

# Star Wars Galaxies Trading Card Game Scenario

## Destroy All Droids

*A mysterious bounty hunter wants you to help the Meatlumps with their droid problem.*



While travelling through the starport at Corellia, a messenger hands you a datadisk. Activating its holoprojector, you see the image of a helmeted figure. 'Meet me in the cantina right away.' You are mystified by the anonymous request, but you can't resist checking it out.

Soon, you are meeting in a dark corner of the cantina with the person from the hologram. From a faceless, opaque helmet, a metallic voice says, 'I am Bane Malar.' You hear the whine of an atmosphere compressor. 'I have many enemies, and must conceal my identity, so I apologize for the envirosuit.'

You respect the reputation of this bounty hunter, but your patience is wearing thin. 'What is this about, then?'

'I can sense your questions, as I am able to read your mind,' he begins. 'Let us get down to business. The Meatlumps, a local gang here on Corellia, have a problem.' The compressor whines again, and Malar takes a deep breath inside his helmet. 'A droid lava collector has gone rogue, and a group of droids there are out of control. I want you to accompany me there to destroy them. All of them.'

A few days later, one of the Meatlumps opens a concealed hatch leading to a ladder down into the lower levels of their hideout. Malar is muttering to himself. 'Can't read the droids. Won't know what they're planning. Programming failsafes are gone.'

Only a few small indicator lights break the near-total darkness of the lower level. The noise of many small servo motors means that droids are nearby. Malar snaps on a light, and you see dozens of droids, all swiveling their optical receptors in your direction.

Behind them, on what seems like a throne, is an old and battered lava mining droid from Mustafar. Its eyes are flashing wildly as it begins to scream, 'Intruders! Intruders!' and the

droids become agitated. Malar wades into the crowd, firing his slug rifle, and the battle begins.



In the close quarters of the Meatlump basement, the droids are furious adversaries. Malar fights like a man possessed, and eventually the droids are defeated. A few servo motors whine and then stop.

You approach DLC-13, and the eyes of the mining droid grow more brightly. 'Intruders?' it croaks, in an uncomprehending manner. Its body has begun to tremble. 'Intruders?' it says again. Hefting your weapon, you make one final strike to sever its head.





